

TIME JANITORS

Written by:

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Manns

TEASER

EXT. DECK OF THE TITANIC

The TITANIC is SINKING, its bow pointed sky high as it's sucked down into the icy depths. Groaning metal, splintering wood, and SCREAMS - panicked passengers flee for their lives!

In the midst of the chaos, two people are completely CALM, almost bored. They are ISAK SY (29, nerd turned swashbuckler) and VAL NOVA (29, always been a swashbuckler).

They rearrange deck chairs.

VAL

No, no, not there! This one goes there, that one goes against the wall.

ISAK

Are you absolutely sure?

VAL

Yes. He needs to wobble to the left, then the right, then waaaay to the left, then tumble forward-
(indicates on deck chair)
Ass, chest, forehead. That way he knocks himself out, misses the lifeboat and thus, humanity is saved.

ISAK

What's the BUTT on this guy?

VAL

Let's see.

(flips through file)
Butterfly effect #300678: if he doesn't trip over this deck chair, he lives, and builds a chicken coop in his yard. The chicken lays an egg - his wife eats it, gets sick, and dies. He turns to drink. His son starts acting out for attention, never gets that scholarship, never works for NASA and long story short, Neil Armstrong explodes.

ISAK

Yikes.

VAL

Yup. Now move that chair 3 inches to the left, and let's jump outta here.

ISAK

Yeah, that lady's starting to get to me.

CUT TO: A ridiculous lady with a feather boa flapping her arms and sobbing.

Isak speaks into a barely visible commlink on his neck.

ISAK (CONT'D)

Operator! Jumping back.

Isak and Val pull their sleeves back to reveal SUNDIAL WATCH on each of their wrists. They spin the dial to the exact same position and CLICK.

A SHIMMERING PORTAL opens in front of them. Isak steps forward.

VAL

Hang on, I kinda wanna see this.

A portly, panicking gentleman CAREENS out of the cabin.

PORTLY GENTLEMAN

GANGWAY!!

He COLLIDES with the deck chair. Wobbles to the left, then the right, then waaaay to the left. Ass, chest, forehead. BING, BANG, BOOM. He's out. Val LAUGHS.

ISAK

Let's go.

They step through the portal and disappear.

ACT ONE

EXT. T.I.M.E. HEADQUARTERS - ESTABLISHING SHOT

The sign out front reads, "T.I.M.E. Timeline Integrity Management Engineers."

It looks like a regular office building, until it FLICKERS - in and out of existence like the light from a bad bulb.

INT. T.I.M.E. HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY OUTSIDE EXECUTIVE OFFICE

Isak and Val walk towards an ORNATE DOOR.

VAL

My uncle said he had something very important to talk to us about. You know what that means? They're gonna promote us to Future Division!

ISAK

Let's not get ahead of ourselves.
(giggly)
Like we will when we go to the future!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE

THE BIG CHEESE sits at a mahogany desk. Behind him, a wall covered in slowly melting clocks TICKS away.

THE BIG CHEESE

We have a serious problem.

ISAK

What problem? Everything went perfectly on the Titanic.

THE BIG CHEESE

No. The jump before that, you went to primordial earth to...

(checks file)

Adjust a rock.

VAL

Yeah, it was pretty standard we've done it infinite times.

THE BIG CHEESE

But while you were there, you did something. The Data Guys found an... irregularity.

CUT TO:

INT. DATA ROOM - FLASHBACK

In a dark room, serious Data Guys look at screens of scrolling numbers. DATA GUY GENE taps his desk-mate DATA GUY FRANK on the shoulder.

DATA GUY GENE

(pointing at screen)

Hey Frank, Take a look at this. Must be some kind of glitch. A plant, maybe a bean, it's just gone.

DATA GUY FRANK

Well don't panic yet, could be inconsequential.

DATA GUY GARY ENTERS, with lunch from a greasy burger joint, including MILKSHAKES.

DATA GUY GENE

(muttering, scrolling)

Bean, bean, what kind of bean could it be...?

DATA GUY GARY

Lunch is here! Shakes first. Who got the vanilla?

No one claims it. Someone calls out from the back.

GUY IN THE BACK

I got a chocolate.

ANOTHER GUY IN THE BACK

Me too.

Data Guy Gary pulls out another shake.

DATA GUY GARY

...vanilla! Anybody get vanilla?

Nobody got vanilla.

DATA GUY FRANK
(to Gene)
Move over.

Data Guy Frank peers at the screen. His eyes widen in horror.

DATA GUY FRANK (CONT'D)
Oh my god THE COCOA BEAN!
(stands up, hands on head)
THERE'S NO CHOCOLATE!!

CHAOS.

BACK TO:

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE

The Big Cheese folds his hands.

THE BIG CHEESE
Feels like the sun hasn't risen
since that day. I know I said that
after my wife died, but this time,
I mean it. One of you has to go
down for this.

Beat.

Val leans forward.

VAL
(sweetly)
Uncle Leo, my father says that your
golf swing--

ISAK
(realizing)
Ah, fuck.

INT. CRAPPY ELEVATOR

Isak, alone, leans dejectedly against the wall. He holds a box of his stuff, a ficus poking out.

A VIDEO plays on a small screen in the elevator. In it, a woman in a silver jumpsuit that reads "*Future Division*" smiles into the camera.

VIDEO (V.O.)
A special thank you to the members
of Past Division. In spite of our
pay disparity, we value you.
(MORE)

VIDEO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Your work keeping the past
unchanged ensures our future, and
trust us, the future is amazing.

Isak breaks into a CHOKING SOB, barely muffled by his ficus.

REVEAL: there was a guy in the other corner of the elevator
the whole time. He's staring at Isak, horrified, holding a
leaking JELLY DONUT.

ELEVATOR GUY

Hey man, bad day?

DING. The elevator doors open and Isak steps out. Elevator
Guy calls after him.

ELEVATOR GUY (CONT'D)

Uh, there's donuts in the breakroom
if you're having a bad day!

He looks down at his own sad jelly donut.

ELEVATOR GUY (CONT'D)

Think they're outta chocolate,
though.

INT. HALLWAY

Isak traipses down a dingy hallway. The small, high windows
give it away: we're in the basement department.

THREE TIME JANITORS (HANK, JAY and MAC) stand around a dusty
watercooler.

HANK

I hate this chicken shit outfit.

JAY

Don't know what I did to deserve
the basement department. You know
upstairs they call us Time
Janitors? Cuz we get all the crap
jobs.

HANK

Makes sense, only time I been to
ancient Paris I had to fish a turd
out of the sewers. One turd! Know
how hard that was to find?

JAY

Every job is stupider than the
last.

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

Today I got sent to the 1950s to make sure a seagull choked on a french fry.

Hank laughs. Jay turns to Mac.

JAY (CONT'D)

What about you, Mac? You been awful quiet.

MAC

I just got sent to 1400s Brussels to make sure an 8-year-old died of smallpox.

Long pause.

JAY

See!? The crap jobs! Last week I got sent to two weeks ago, to make sure the boss's package got delivered! That's what they got me doing!

Hank and Jay LAUGH RAUCOUSLY. Mac just stares straight ahead.

Isak reaches a DOOR at the end of the hall. A sign on the door reads "NED LUTHER - BOSSMAN". Isak sighs and KNOCKS.

NED (O.S.)

Yeah, get in here!

Isak enters. Ned's office is distinctly dingier than the Big Cheese's, and absolutely stuffed with yellowing FILES.

There's a broken cuckoo clock on the wall - the cuckoo lolls out dejectedly.

NED (50s) has small teeth, smaller hair and a snaky personality. Across his desk sits EVE JOHNSON (40s) - she has the face of Molly Weasley, and a frown like Ellen Ripley.

Isak and Eve lock eyes.

ISAK

Oh no.

EVE

Oh no.

Ned points between them.

NED

Isak, Eve. Eve, Isak. You're partners, hooray.

ISAK

No, come on. Not her.

EVE

You think I'm happy? Oh boy! I get to be partners with the fuckin' chocolate guy!

ISAK

What?? You're Eve Johnson! You killed your last partner!

EVE

I didn't kill him, I left him to die.

ISAK

Oh, spectacular.

NED

I don't hold it against her. In fact, I'm hoping she can do it again. I won't forgive you for what you did to the cocoa bean.

ISAK

I didn't- They certainly *pinned* it on me, but-

NED

I'm a strawberry man now. I didn't want to be, but there it is. It was always my second favorite flavor, but it was *MILES* behind chocolate.

(jabs finger at Eve)

All she did was kill somebody, but you-

(jabs finger at Isak)

-you had to go farther!

ISAK

You're acting like I assassinated the bean out of unvarnished hatred! I killed it accidentally, *maybe*!

EVE

I do agree, there *is* a difference.

ISAK

Don't co-opt this! What you did is way different!

EVE

Really? What's worth more? One human life, or an entire bean species?

ISAK

One human life!

EVE

Wooooow...

NED

I've never met anyone who deserves the basement more.

He pulls a file out from under his ass.

NED (CONT'D)

Now, for your next Jump:

ISAK

Were you... sitting on that?

NED

I don't have a lot of room here. We get absolutely *crushed* in this office, everybody sends us everything, all the garbage they don't wanna deal with. We're the foothills of Shit Mountain.

He TOSSES the file toward Isak and Eve.

NED (CONT'D)

So - make sure David Carradine dies while masturbating.

Isak's jaw drops. The cuckoo clock strikes the hour - the cuckoo jumps and makes a strangled sound.

ISAK

...C'mon.

NED

Yup.

(reads from file)

"Auto-erotic asphyxiation". You two will guide the gentle hand of fate.

Isak Rubs the bridge of his nose.

ISAK

Ok- what's the BUTT on this guy?

NED

The Butterfly Effect of Carradine's humiliating death is that seeing the story in the news convinces then-President Barack Obama *NOT* to try it, one lonely night in the Situation Room.

ISAK

Barack Obama dies of autoerotic asphyxiation?

NED

He does if Carradine doesn't.

EVE

Cool. This meeting over? Heard there's donuts in the break room.

NED

Go ahead.

(glares at Isak)

Hope you like *coconut cream*.

Eve leaves. Isak watches her go, then turns to Ned.

ISAK

Look, Ned--

NED

Let me guess, you gonna complain?

ISAK

I don't belong here. My record was impeccable before the chocolate thing, and that wasn't even probably my fault. Please, *please* transfer me to Future Division. Or at least out of the Time Janitors!

NED

Future Division doesn't want you. Upstairs doesn't want you. Not even the dining hall staff wants you. I don't want you either but they all outrank me.

ISAK

I don't belong here! This Jump is a joke, and Eve is a hazard.

NED

Eve's been doing this same job for twenty years.

ISAK

And that's not a red flag to you-?

NED

You could learn something from her.
Take notes on how not to destroy an
entire genre of dessert maybe.

ISAK

Sir-

NED

Get out. Get to wardrobe, and make
sure David Carradine jacks himself
to death.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE NED'S OFFICE.

SLAM. Door closed.

ISAK

Dammit.

ACT TWO

INT. INTERNAL COMMAND

AMANDA (30s) sits in a beige cubicle in a row of beige cubicles, a half dead plant on her right and a half eaten sandwich on her left.

Just as Amanda sneaks a bite of her sandwich, a woman in a rumpled suit delivers a FILE to her. On the cover page: "T.I.M.E. Internal Command: Team #8439".

RUMPLED SUIT

'Nother new team. Your problem now.

AMANDA

(mouth full)

Oh come on.

Amanda opens the file. **INSIDE:** pictures of Isak and Eve, each with a bio beneath.

She sighs, and puts on her COMMLINK HEADSET.

INT. WARDROBE - SAME TIME

Like a laundromat, crossed with a high school theatre department's dusty-ass dress closet.

Eve hands Isak a COMMLINK and puts one on herself.

EVE

Operator? Hello?

AMANDA (V.O.)

(screaming over headset)

Jan! JAN! YOU HAD BETTER NOT BE
EATING **FISH** IN THERE!

It's earsplitting, Isak and Eve FLINCH.

EVE

AaAH!

ISAK

OoW!

INT. INTERNAL COMMAND - SAME TIME

Amanda adjusts her headset.

AMANDA

Sorry. Ok...

She scans their file.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Hey, are you the fuckin' chocolate
guy?

INT. WARDROBE - SAME TIME

Isak sighs.

EVE
Yeah he's the fuckin' chocolate
guy.

INT. INTERNAL COMMAND

Amanda types.

AMANDA
One sec.

She calls up the case file.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Oh Carradine. We studied Kill Bill
in my class on Stupid Age Cinema.
Ok, you're headed to Thailand,
2009. He's shooting a movie there.

INT. WARDROBE - SAME TIME

Eve enters "2009" on a number pad on the wall next to a
laundromat carousel.

KACHUNKKACHUNKACHUNKRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

The rusty machine grumbles to life and slowly rotates through
clothing from every era of human existence.

ISAK
2009? Give me a reference point.

AMANDA (V.O.)
About 70 years after World War II,
and 15 years before World War III.

ISAK
Culture?

AMANDA (V.O.)
*"Common at this time was the
 subjugation of women"- oh sorry,
 that's 1009, let me get to the
 right section, 2009. "Common at
 this time was the subjugation of
 women"- oh wow.*

Eve looks through the clothes.

EVE
 Does 2009 have girdles? Freakin'
 love girdles. Wonders for my hips.

AMANDA
 --Culturally significant objects
 include styrofoam coffee cups and
 the Nintendo Wii. To blend,
 visitors are encouraged to say
 "lol" outloud and refer to
 themselves as Gleeks.

The Carousel GRINDS to a halt.

AMANDA (V.O.)
 Pick your outfit and I'll open a
 rift for you.

Eve pulls a bedazzled ED HARDY SHIRT off the rack.

EVE
 Ah, back when men dressed like men.
 My husband could never.

ISAK
 Someone married you?

EVE
 (smug)
 Yes, in fact he's my *third* husband.

Isak wrinkles his nose. Browses his own options.

A RIFT opens behind them.

EXT. BANGKOK PORT - THAILAND - 2009

ON SCREEN: "THAILAND. 2009. 2 HOURS, 14 MINUTES, 32 SECONDS
 UNTIL CARRADINE'S DEATH."

A portal the color of the sky opens 10 feet off the ground,
 Isak and Eve tumble out, and SPLASH land in the sea. Isak is
 the first to poke his head above water.

ISAK
(into commlink)
You dropped us in the ocean!

Eve breaches like a whale.

EVE
Closer than usual.

ISAK
(under breath)
Not with my old operator.

AMANDA (V.O.)
I can hear you. Get to shore, and
hurry up that water's gross.

A TURD floats by. Isak and Eve haul ass.

EXT. BANGKOK CITY STREETS

Our heroes are soaking wet, but they stride confidently down the street. They think they're blending.

Eve's wearing an OBAMA T-SHIRT that says "HOPE" (you know the one). Isak's shirt says "TEAM EDWARD" (you also know that one, don't act like you don't).

AMANDA (V.O.)
You're going the wrong way.

They confidently turn around and wade back into the harbor.

AMANDA (V.O.)
No. Colder. Left. Your other left.

Isak and Eve spin randomly, trying to orient themselves.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Wrong. No. Oh my god, Just use the
transporter, it'll get you to the
hotel.

Eve holds up a TRANSPORTER, and presses a BUTTON. They
DISAPPEAR.

EXT. BANGKOK CITY STREETS - 10 FEET TO THE RIGHT OF WHERE
THEY JUST WERE

They ZAP back into existence, having barely moved at all.

ISAK
What the hell? It only moved us
like ten feet.

EVE
It's a gen one.

ISAK
A *gen one*!? They're on like gen 39!

EVE
Yeah, but I know how to use this
one.

ISAK
It's just a button!

Eve REPEATEDLY MASHES the button, they move ten feet each
time. Isak tries to protest but is cut off by the zapping.

ISAK (CONT'D)
We-aba-plea-gen-ridic-one!?

EXT. HOTEL - SOUTH WALL

Isak and Eve ZAP into frame just in time to see CARRADINE
enter the hotel.

ISAK
Shit, is that him?

EVE
Yup, that's Carradine. I'd
recognize those buns anywhere. I
watched hours of his show *Kung Fu*
during my last rut.

AMANDA (V.O.)
He's already there? Shit, you're
short on time--
(muffled)
HEY, JAN, I SEE YOU! GET YOUR PAWS
OUT OF MY BAG!

Isak and Eve flinch.

AMANDA (V.O.)
--anyway, his wife's gonna call him
when he gets to his room, so you
need to beat him there and plant a
cell jammer. We can't let him get
distracted

ISAK
(to Eve)
Ok, zap us up there.

EVE
Can't. Gen one doesn't do vertical.

ISAK
No z-axis?? That's primeval! How do
you-
(waves his arms)
Go up!?

CUT TO:

EXT. CARRADINE'S HOTEL ROOM - BALCONY

A GRAPPLING HOOK wraps around the balcony railing. It goes
taut. The balcony railing GIVES slightly.

EXT. HOTEL - SOUTH WALL - 40 FEET ABOVE THE GROUND

Isak's eyes are squeezed shut as he climbs up the rope.

ISAK
I-hate-this I-hate-this I-hate-this
I-hate-this!

Eve LABORS to drag herself up behind him.

EVE
Future of...humanity...*baaarely*
worth it.

EXT. CARRADINE'S HOTEL ROOM - BALCONY

The balcony railing GIVES slightly more.

Isak and Eve pull themselves over the railing and collapse
onto the balcony. They lie there out of breath.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Y'all this is not the finish line.
You gotta plant that jammer.

They pull the rope up and slip into Carradine's room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

They step onto soft hotel room carpet.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Hurry up, Carradine's gonna walk in
any second.

EVE
(slyly)
Where do you want it Isak?

Eve's pulled out what looks like a LARGE DILDO.

ISAK
That's the cell jammer? How are we
supposed to hide that, it's huge!

EVE
Seems average to me.

ISAK
They couldn't have made it look
like a lamp or something, something
inconspicuous?

EVE
It is inconspicuous.

Eve places it on the desk, just straight up on the desk.

ISAK
What the fuck, no! At least put it
in a drawer!

Isak opens a drawer - DOZENS OF DILDOS are already inside.

ISAK (CONT'D)	EVE
What the-!?	Ah, perfect.

Eve pops the jammer in, closes the drawer - but it won't close.

EVE (CONT'D)
Ope, hang on.

She adjusts the jammer, tries to close it. Still can't.

EVE (CONT'D)
Dammit.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Hurry up, Carradine's almost there.

EVE
Here, Isak, hold the other dildos
down while I-

ISAK
Gross, no!

AMANDA (V.O.)
C'mon Isak, be a team player.

Eve tries to rearrange the dildos so the jammer will fit.

EVE
(under her breath)
Fuckin'...dildo tetris.

AMANDA
Carradine in 30 seconds.

ISAK
Hurry up, Eve!

EVE
Well help me! Here, maybe just put
this one in your pocket-

Eve shoves a SHINY DILDO at him.

ISAK
Absolutely not!

AMANDA (V.O.)
Don't remove any! What if that
one's his favorite?

ISAK
Yes! Exactly! Thank you Amanda.

EVE
It might be, it's pretty hefty.

She lifts it up and down like a barbell. Then she holds it up
to her ear.

EVE (CONT'D)
Oh, and it clicks! Must be one of
the buzzy ones. Gotta get me one of
these.

Isak makes a face.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Fifteen seconds.

ISAK
Hurry up, we gotta go!

EVE

Then help!

She tosses Isak the dildo, he reluctantly catches it and quickly SHOVES it in his pocket.

AMANDA (V.O.)

5 seconds!

Eve shoves the dildos down. Isak's panicking, torn between whether to run or help. Eve finally gets the drawer to shut.

The pair run toward the door. But as they get close the lock CLICKS undone. CARRADINE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE!

Eve rips open the closet door, shoves Isak inside and dives in after him, right as Carradine walks in the door.

CARRADINE

(into cellphone)

You're my agent, you're supposed to get me good roles! If Kill Bill is what people remember me for, I'm gonna fucking kill myself! Do you hear me!?

Beat.

CARRADINE (CONT'D)

Can you hear me? ...Hello? Crap, lost him.

Carradine tosses his phone aside.

CARRADINE (CONT'D)

Whelp.

He starts taking off his pants.

INT. CLOSET

A WHISPERED CONVERSATION. Isak and Eve watch Carradine through slats in the closet door.

ISAK

Oh no, oh god no.

EVE

Oh grow up. You never watched a grown man masturbate?

ISAK

Eve, he was found in the closet. We have to get out of here!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carradine whistles as he undresses. He picks his belt up off the floor and strides toward the closet. One hand on the knob, he puts the other hand on his knob when -

RING.

It's the landline next to the bed.

Eve and Isak hold their breath, eyes bugging. Carradine considers whether to answer. Eve's fingers curl slowly into fists. Isak tries to shrink behind a dress shirt.

Carradine turns, and picks up the phone.

CARRADINE

What? I'm very busy.

CONCIERGE (V.O.)

Sir, your wife rang the hotel. She's been trying to reach you. Is your cell phone on?

Carradine looks at his phone on the bed.

CARRADINE

Yeah, it's on. There's just no damn service in this room.

CONCIERGE (V.O.)

Perhaps you'd have better luck on the balcony, sir.

CARRADINE

Well what the hell's so damn important?

CONCIERGE (V.O.)

You're going to be a grandfather, congratulations!

Carradine LIGHTS UP.

CARRADINE

Oh boy, something to live for! What an exciting new chapter in my life! I'll call her right away!

ACT THREE

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - MOMENTS LATER

AMANDA (V.O.)
PULL! PULL!

Isak and Eve pull Carradine's body up the side of the hotel by the rope. He dangles in the breeze, CLONKING against the side of the building as they haul him up.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Isak and Eve HEAVE Carradine into the room.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Get him into the closet! God I cannot believe you guys fucked this up so badly.

ISAK
Us? You're the keeper of the file, why didn't you tell us he was gonna fall off the balcony?

AMANDA (V.O.)
It doesn't say that in here because that is *not supposed to happen!* Our only hope is to stage him exactly how the file says he was found, and pray the coroner's an idiot.

EVE
It's 2009, everyone's an idiot.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Isak, take his boxers off. Eve, get a belt and wrap it around his neck.

They do as they're told, Isak grimaces.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Tighter, Eve. Tighter.

ISAK
This is making me uncomfortable.

AMANDA (V.O.)
It has to feel too tight. Really squeeze.

Eve puts her back into it. Carradine's tongue lolls out of his mouth.

AMANDA (V.O.)
There you go.

They stand back, admire their work.

EVE
How's it look to you?

ISAK
Humiliating.

EVE
Perfect. We might pull this off.

Carradine's eyes FLY OPEN. He JUMPS TO HIS FEET.

CARRADINE
Who are you!?

Isak and Eve LEAP BACK and SCREAM.

AMANDA (V.O.)
What? What's happening?

CARRADINE
Why am I naked? What kind of sick
freaks are you!?

AMANDA (V.O.)
Is that Carradine??

Carradine TAKES OFF toward the door.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Shit, he can't get away! Grab him!

ISAK
But he's naked!

Eve LEAPS across the room and TACKLES Carradine. Carradine WRIGGLES FREE and SPRINTS for the door, belt flapping from his neck.

AMANDA (V.O.)
NO ONE ELSE CAN SEE HIM!

Carradine makes it out into the hall.

CARRADINE
HEL- URK

Isak catches the end of the belt, YANKING Carradine off his feet and cutting off his air supply. Carradine struggles as Isak drags him back into the room by his neck.

EVE
Shit! Shit! Shit!

Eve SLAMS the door behind them. Carradine tries to call for help, but the belt's crushing his windpipe. He turns purple. Almost breaks loose.

Isak, terrified, tightens his grip on the belt: Carradine FLAILS, eyes bugging.

AMANDA
What's happening? What's
happening!?

Neither of them can respond. Finally, Carradine stops twitching. Dead. For real this time. Isak and Eve breathe.

AMANDA (V.O.)
...everybody ok? Who won?

EVE
We did.

AMANDA
And uh, Carradine?

ISAK
(voice crack)
Dead.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Ok, well, I'm - I'm gonna go take a
smoke break.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTER

Amanda takes off her commlink, and shoves a CAT away from her face.

AMANDA
Get outta here, Jan.

BACK TO:

Silence hangs heavily between Isak and Eve. It's just the two of them. And Carradine's corpse.

ISAK
I've never *actually* killed anyone
before.

Eve nods.

EVE
Y'know, I've killed before.

ISAK
I know, your old partner.

EVE
No, I left *him* to die.

ISAK
You killed a second guy?!

Eve puts her hand on Isak's shoulder. Isak flinches.

EVE
(solemnly)
One day I'll tell you that story.
But for now, we're Time Janitors,
and we're gonna have to get our
hands dirty. But I'm your partner
and I'll do my best not to kill
you.

Isak stares at her.

EVE (CONT'D)
...or leave you to die.

She stands, and grabs Carradine's shoulders.

EVE (CONT'D)
Help me shove him in the closet.

Isak grabs Carradine's legs.

EVE (CONT'D)
Watch out for his penis.

They shuffle toward the closet carrying the corpse, when...

CRREEEAAK. The door opens behind them, and Isak and Eve spin
around to see... CARRADINE (WHAT!?).

CARRADINE 2
My...brother.

THUMP. In shock, they drop the corpse.

Carradine 2 lets out a STRANGLED CRY.

He looks to Isak and Eve, anguish in his eyes.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)
Did you kill my twin brother?

ISAK
You- he- *brothers!*?

CARRADINE 2
(shock turning to anger)
Yes. We lived as one. He's the one
who could act...

He crouches into a fighting position.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)
...I'm the one who knows Kung Fu.

Isak taps his commlink frantically.

ISAK
Amanda? Amanda!?

Carradine 2 ROUNDHOUSE KICKS Isak in the face.

EVE
Holy shit!

ISAK
Big speech about being my partner-!

Carradine 2 picks Isak up by the belt.

ISAK (CONT'D)
--So help!!

Carradine 2 THROWS Isak across the room. Eve leaps onto
Carradine 2's back.

EVE
WHO ARE YOU!?

CARRADINE 2
I'm JARED CARRADINE!

He flips her UP and OVER.

The poor middle aged woman CRASHES through the desk like
she's in the WWE.

Carradine 2 quickly crosses the room to the dildo drawer, but Isak's BACK UP - he tackles Carradine, who rolls back to his feet smoothly.

Carradine 2 makes a beeline for the drawer, Eve's already there. She throws a lamp at him, he catches it. Looks down. Isak's caught his foot. Carradine 2 SMASHES the lamp on Isak's head.

Eve searches desperately for something else to throw, rips open the drawer, starts CHUCKING DILDOS.

Carradine takes one to the dome. Blocks a second. A third gets suction-cupped to his forehead. He puts his arms up and yells:

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)

Stop! STOP! If you throw the nuke you'll kill everyone in a ten mile radius!

EVE

The *what!?*

CARRADINE 2

The *nuclear bomb*. Cleverly disguised as a... neck massager.

Isak FREEZES. The CLICKING SOUND Eve noticed before slowly grows louder, morphs into a recognizable TICKING SOUND.

The camera moves closer to the BULGE in Isak's pocket...

THE TICKING DILDO IS A BOMB.

Isak snaps out of it.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)

I need that bomb!

He moves forward, STUMBLES over the corpse of David Carradine. He looks down at his fallen brother, and tears up.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)

Oh, what's the point? We were gonna sell it to North Korea, but without David I'm nothing. They don't care about Jared Carradine. No one cares about Jared Carradine! I DON'T CARE ABOUT JARED CARRADINE!

Carradine 2 ATTACKS Eve and puts her in a headlock.

EVE

Isak help!

Isak's eyes are LOCKED on his pocket.

ISAK (O.S.)

(from the floor)

I don't think I should move!

Eve switches tactics.

EVE

(to Jared, while getting
choked out)

I'm- sure- someone- cares--

CARRADINE 2

Someone did, and you killed him!
I've got nothing left to lose! No
one's cared about me for the past
72 years!

EVE

(turning blue)

-you - can still- find- someone!

Carradine 2 spots Eve's TIMEWATCH on her wrist. Pulls it off her.

CARRADINE 2

Not in this lifetime.

He lets her go. She falls, GASPING for air. He turns to Isak, notices the BULGE in Isak's pocket.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)

You've got the bomb. Give it to me.

ISAK

I don't even want to touch- hey
wait nonono!

Carradine 2 rifles through his pockets, grabs the shiny dildo/bomb.

He twists the Timewatch, and A PORTAL opens.

ISAK (CONT'D)

Wait! You could destroy the future
if you're not careful!

CARRADINE 2

You destroyed mine. Don't follow me-

He holds up the dildo.

CARRADINE 2 (CONT'D)
-or I'll destroy everything.

Cradling his nuclear bomb, he steps through the portal, into the river of time, into history...

EVE
Shit.

AMANDA (V.O.)
Ok, I'm back. What did I miss?

CUT TO:

INT. T.I.M.E. HEADQUARTERS - DATA ROOM

A sweaty Data Guy Gene fills most of the frame, TYPING furiously, working on a screen we can't see. Data Guys Gary and Frank, as well as bossman Ned, peer over his shoulder at the screen.

NED
How's it look? Do we still exist?

DATA GUY GENE
Unclear.

Ned turns around.

NED
I can't believe you two! I'm gonna have to create a whole department just to clean this up forever!

PAN OVER. Isak and Eve stand, facing the corner, wearing huge DUNCE CAPS. Eve starts to turn.

EVE
It wasn't our--

NED
FACE THE WALL!

Ned turns back to the Data Guys.

NED (CONT'D)
Type faster, dammit!
If only there was something delicious to eat when I was *stressed!*

He glares back at Isak.

ISAK AND EVE:

EVE

It's been bugging me. Why did the Carradines have so many dildos?

ISAK

Don't think about it.

EVE

You'd think they wouldn't even need-

ISAK

STOP!

DATA GUYS & NED:

Data Guy Gene leans back.

DATA GUY GENE

Actually it looks... fine. Timeline didn't change. Jared Carradine settles in 1400s Belgium, gets married, lives a peaceful life.

DATA GUY FRANK

Looks like it happened this way all along.

NED

So what? We just... let him live?

DATA GUY GENE

No telling what would happen if we kill him so... yeah, I guess.

EVE

(to wall)

Sooooo, mission accomplished?

NED

Not so fast. We only squeaked out of this alive because of the fucked-up nature of time travel. Brass is gonna be mad and somebody's gonna have to eat the worm.

He looks at Eve and Isak.

NED (CONT'D)

So if you got itchy fingers, now's the time to point 'em.

Isak looks nervously at Eve. She crosses her arms. With finality. Isak smiles, resolutely crosses his own arms.

NED (CONT'D)
Heartwarming stuff guys. Have it
your way. I need you both here six
AM Saturday to cover our asses.

Eve GROANS.

ISAK
Sure, just one question: Carradine
melts into history, but what
happens to his bomb?

NED
What bomb?

OUT.

TAG

1400S BRUSSELS - DAY

Jared Carradine, now working as a blacksmith lives an idyllic life. His CHILDREN play stickball near a HAYSTACK.

CLOSE ON HAYSTACK:

At the bottom of the haystack, the GLINT of a shiny dildo.

BACK TO JARED:

His WIFE embraces him, as the two of them watch their children.

JARED CARRADINE
I thought anger would never leave
me, but now I'm finally happy.

CUT TO:

EXT. - 1400'S BRUSSELS - BEHIND THE BARN - SAME TIME

MAC and his partner (ELEVATOR GUY) ZAP into existence. Mac brandishes a SYRINGE.

MAC
Alright, which kid gets the
smallpox?

OUT.